WOLVERINE

VERSUS

SPIDER-MAN

MARVEL COMICS

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

DIRECT EDITION

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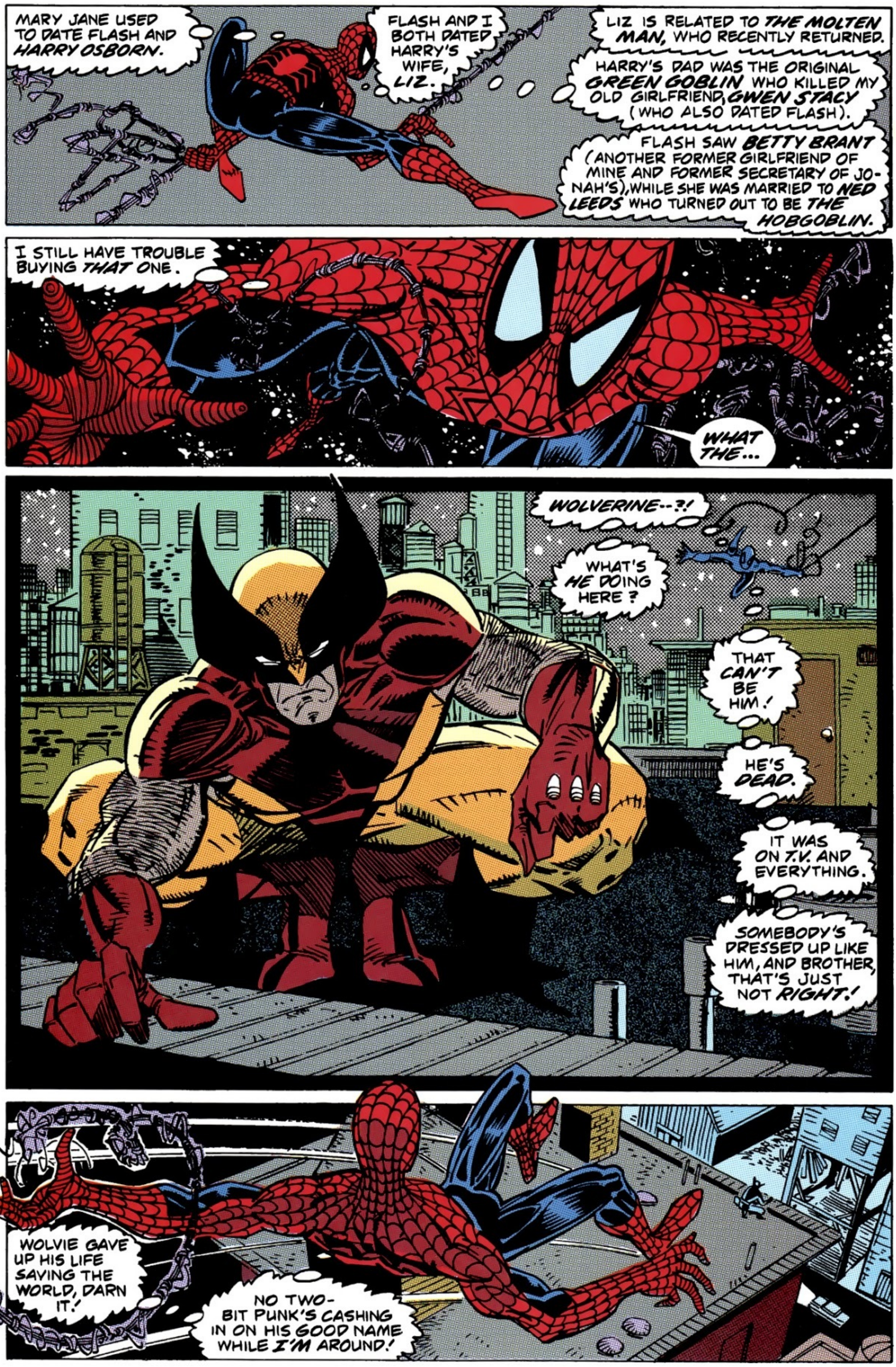
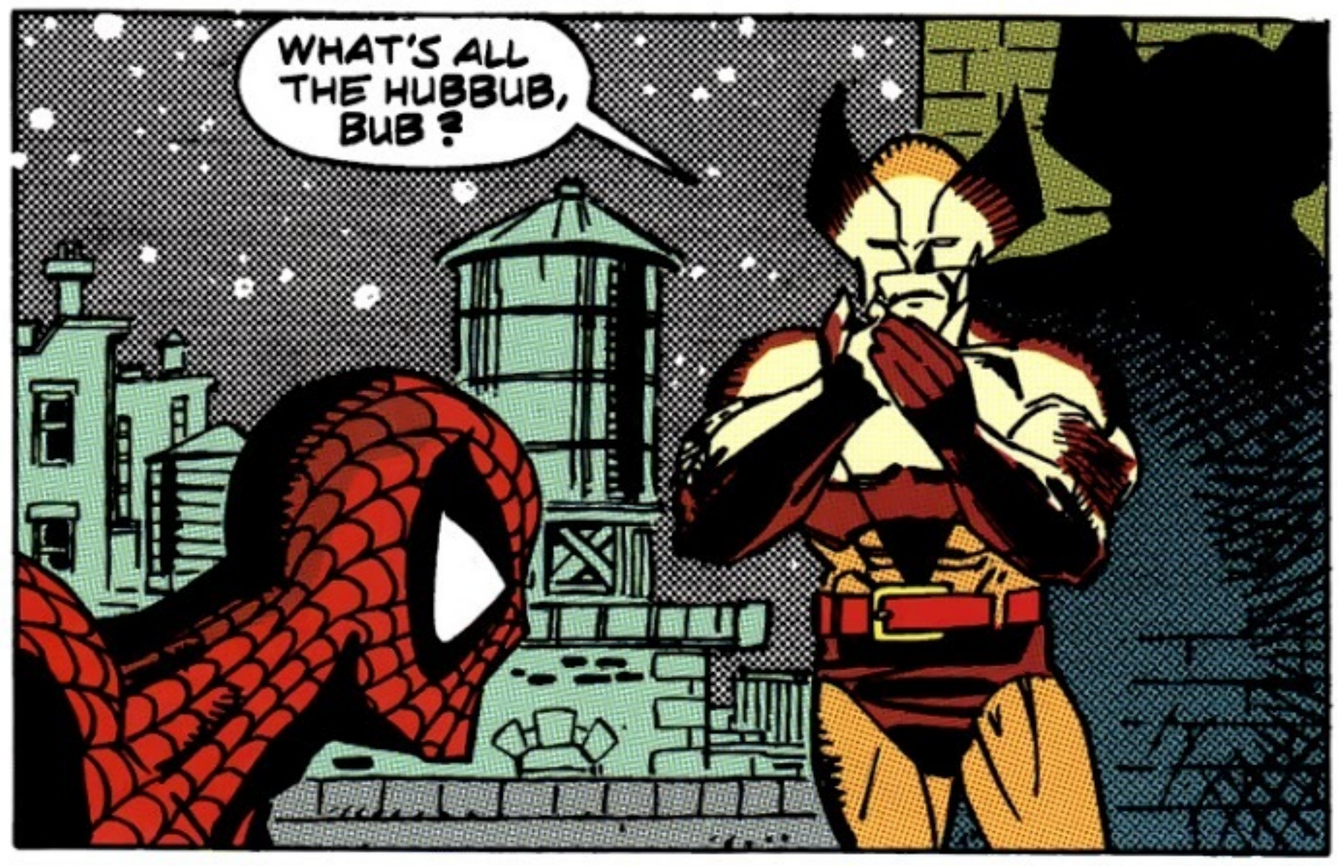
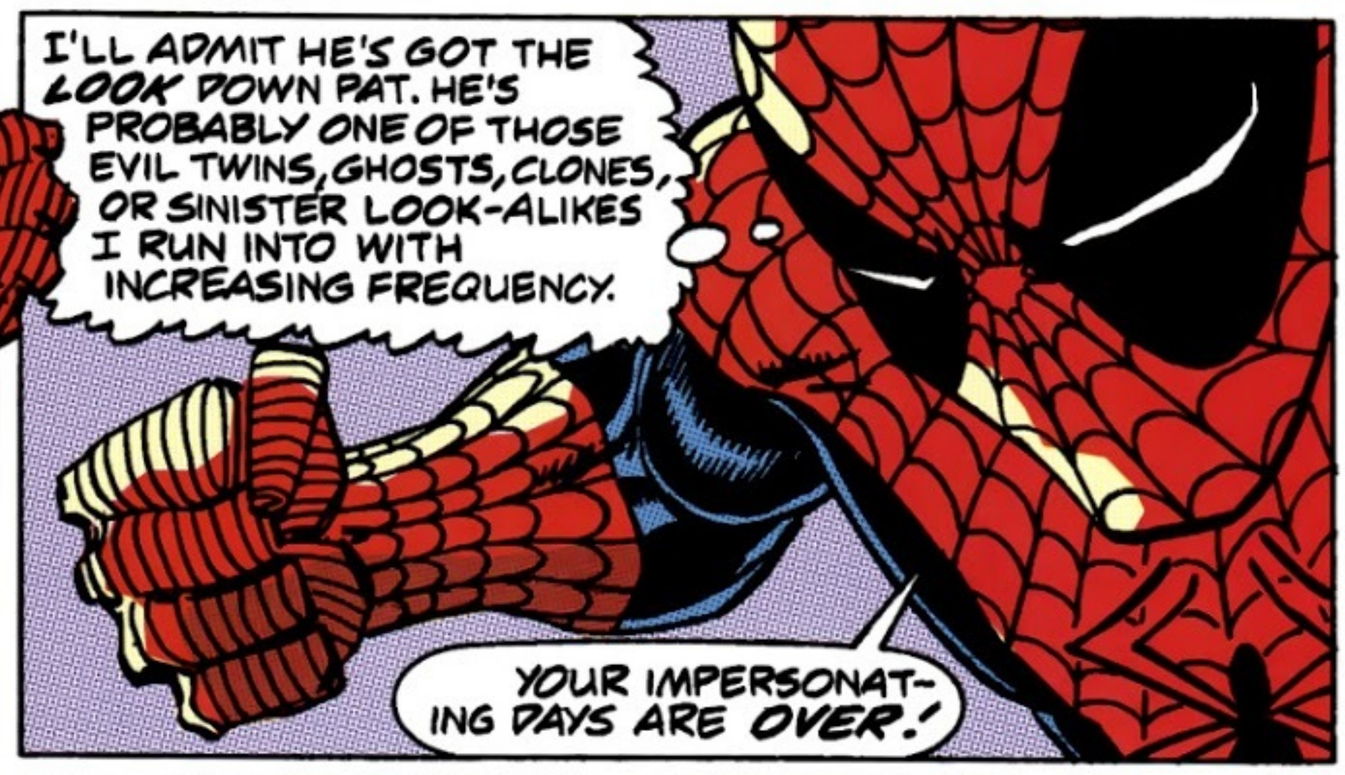

MARY JANE USED TO DATE FLASH AND HARRY OSBORN.
FLASH AND I BOTH DATED HARRY'S WIFE, LIZ.
LIZ IS RELATED TO THE MOLTEN MAN, WHO RECENTLY RETURNED.
HARRY'S DAD WAS THE ORIGINAL GREEN GOBLIN WHO KILLED MY OLD GIRLFRIEND, GWEN STACY (WHO ALSO DATED FLASH).
FLASH SAW BETTY BRANT (ANOTHER FORMER GIRLFRIEND OF MINE AND FORMER SECRETARY OF JONAH'S), WHILE SHE WAS MARRIED TO NED LEEDS WHO TURNED OUT TO BE THE HOBGOBLIN.
I STILL HAVE TROUBLE BUYING THAT ONE.
WHAT THE...
WOLVERINE--?!
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
THAT CAN'T BE HIM!
HE'S DEAD.
IT WAS ON T.V. AND EVERYTHING.
SOMEBODY'S DRESSED UP LIKE HIM, AND BROTHER, THAT'S JUST NOT RIGHT!
WOLVIE GAVE UP HIS LIFE SAVING THE WORLD, DARN IT!
NO TWO-BIT PUNK'S CASHING IN ON HIS GOOD NAME WHILE I'M AROUND!

TIME TO TEACH THIS CLOWN SOME SUPER HERO ETIQUETTE, SPIDER-MAN STYLE!
HEADS UP, CRUMB!
WHOC
OUCH!
MISSED!


WHAT'S ALL THE HUBBUB, BUB?

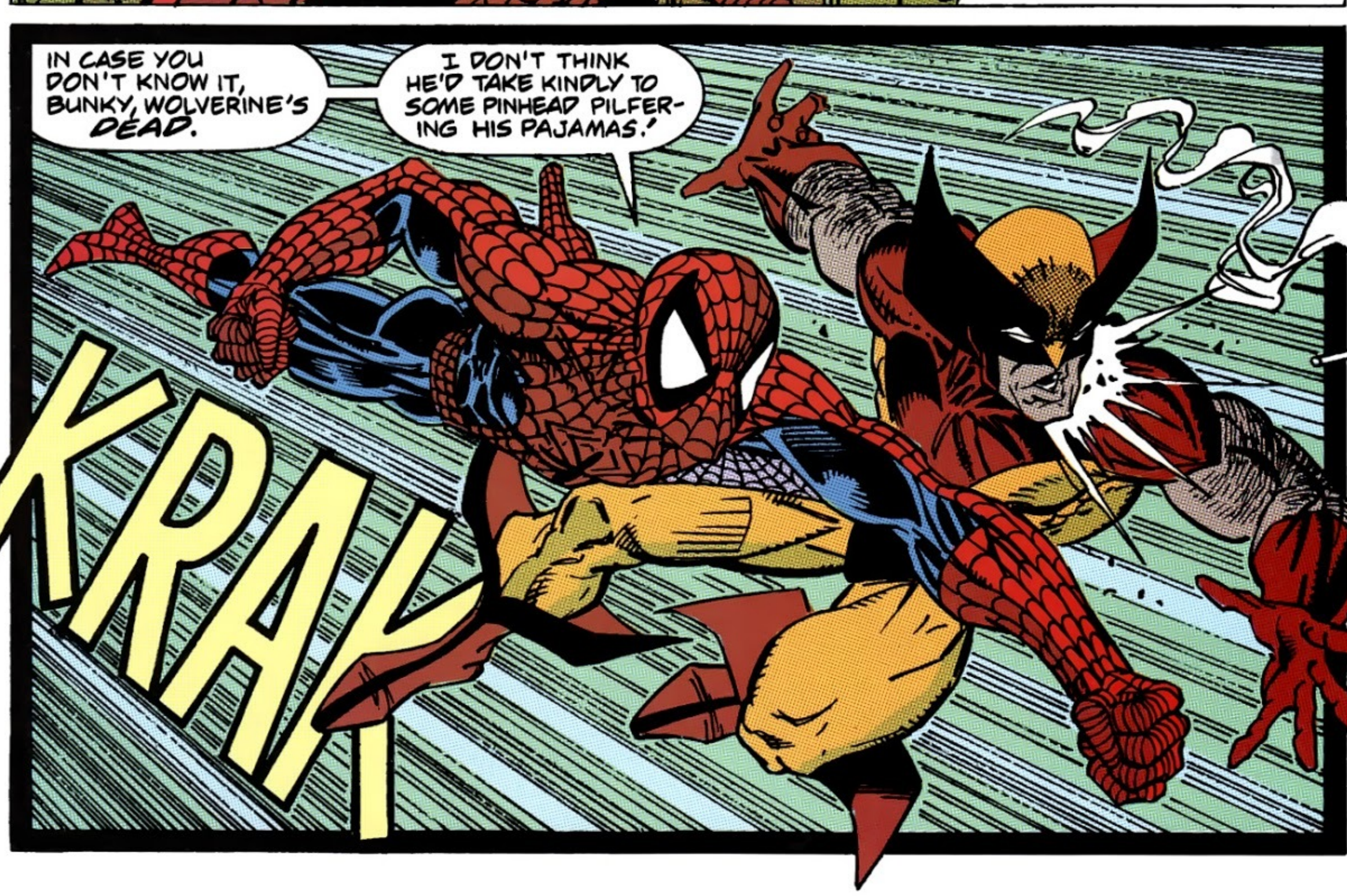

I'LL ADMIT HE'S GOT THE LOOK DOWN PAT. HE'S PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE EVIL TWINS, GHOSTS, CLONES, OR SINISTER LOOK-ALIKES I RUN INTO WITH INCREASING FREQUENCY.
YOUR IMPERSONATING DAYS ARE OVER!

AS OF NOW!
POOM
BUB...
GEEZ, MAYBE I SHOULD COOL IT--THIS GUY MAY NOT HAVE SUPER-POWERS.

...YOU'VE MADE A BIG MISTAKE.

WHAM

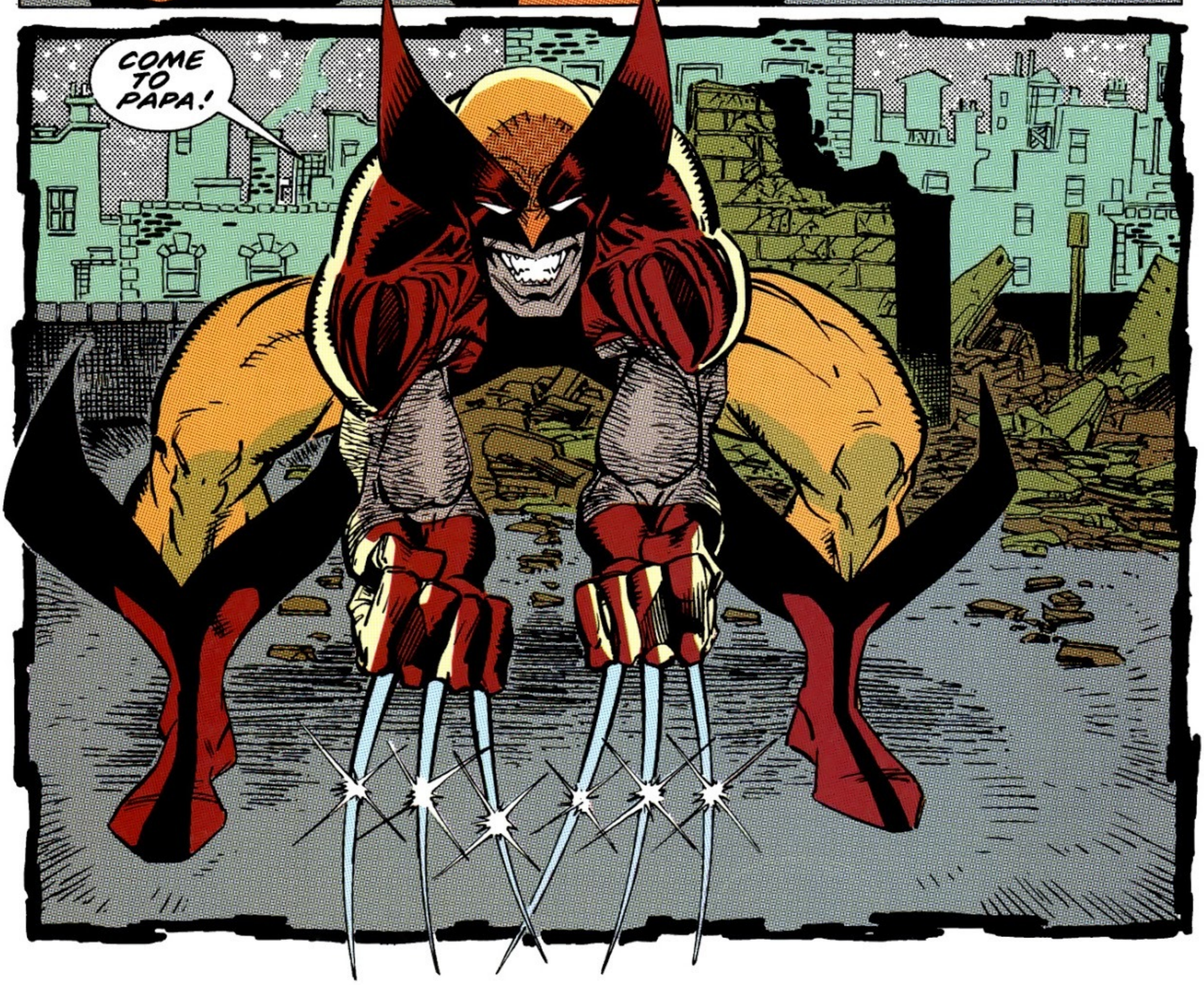
THAT HURT.
HE'S GOOD.
MAYBE AS GOOD AS WOLVERINE.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT MORE GOING FOR HIM THAN JUST ACCESS TO WOLVIE'S UNDER-WEAR DRAWER.

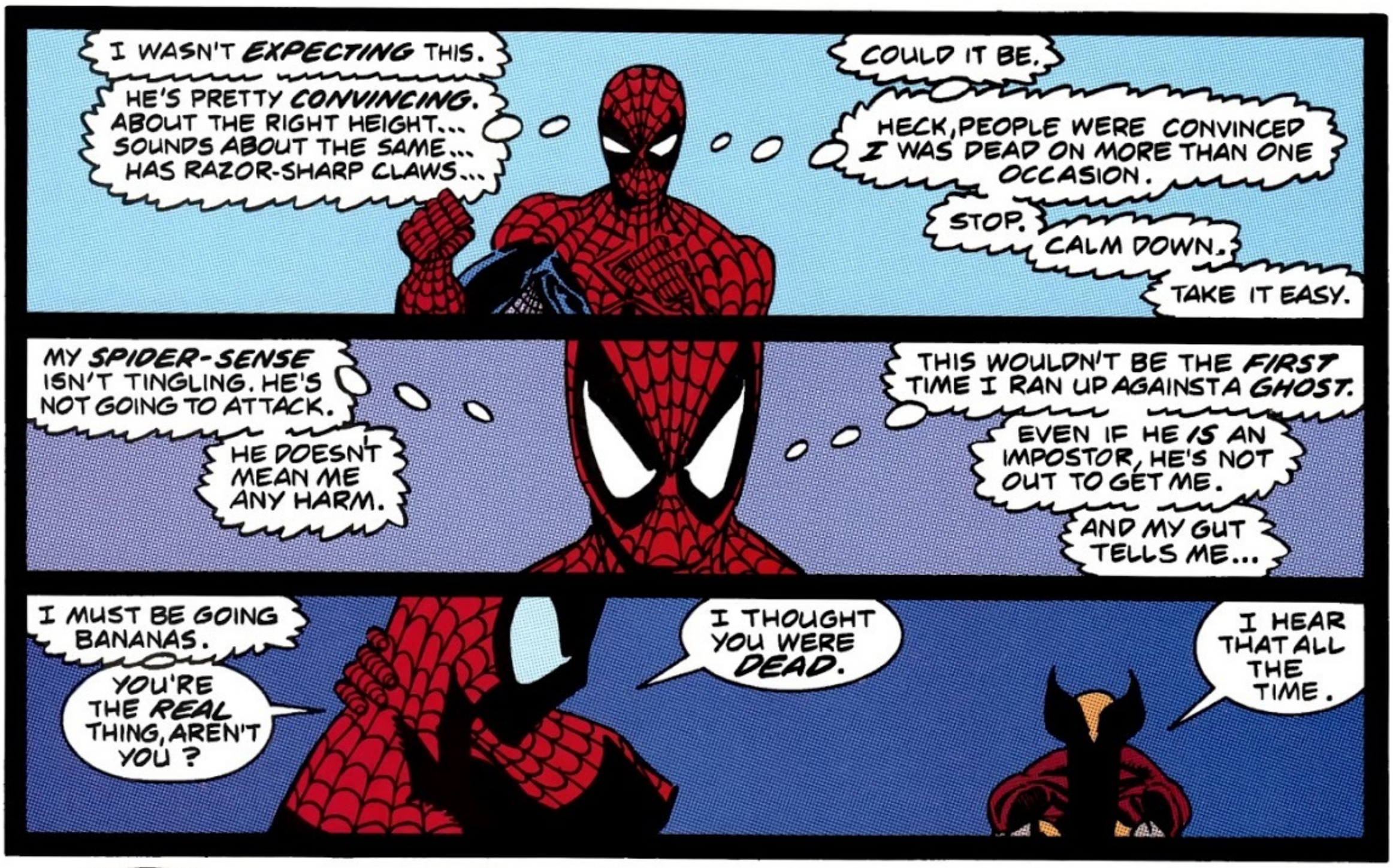

IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUNKY, WOLVERINE'S DEAD.
I DON'T THINK HE'D TAKE KINDLY TO SOME PINHEAD PILFER-ING HIS PAJAMAS.'
KRAK

SNIKT

OOOF!
OUTFIT'S MINE, BUB.
ALWAYS HAS BEEN.

STILL WANT ME?


COME TO PAPA!



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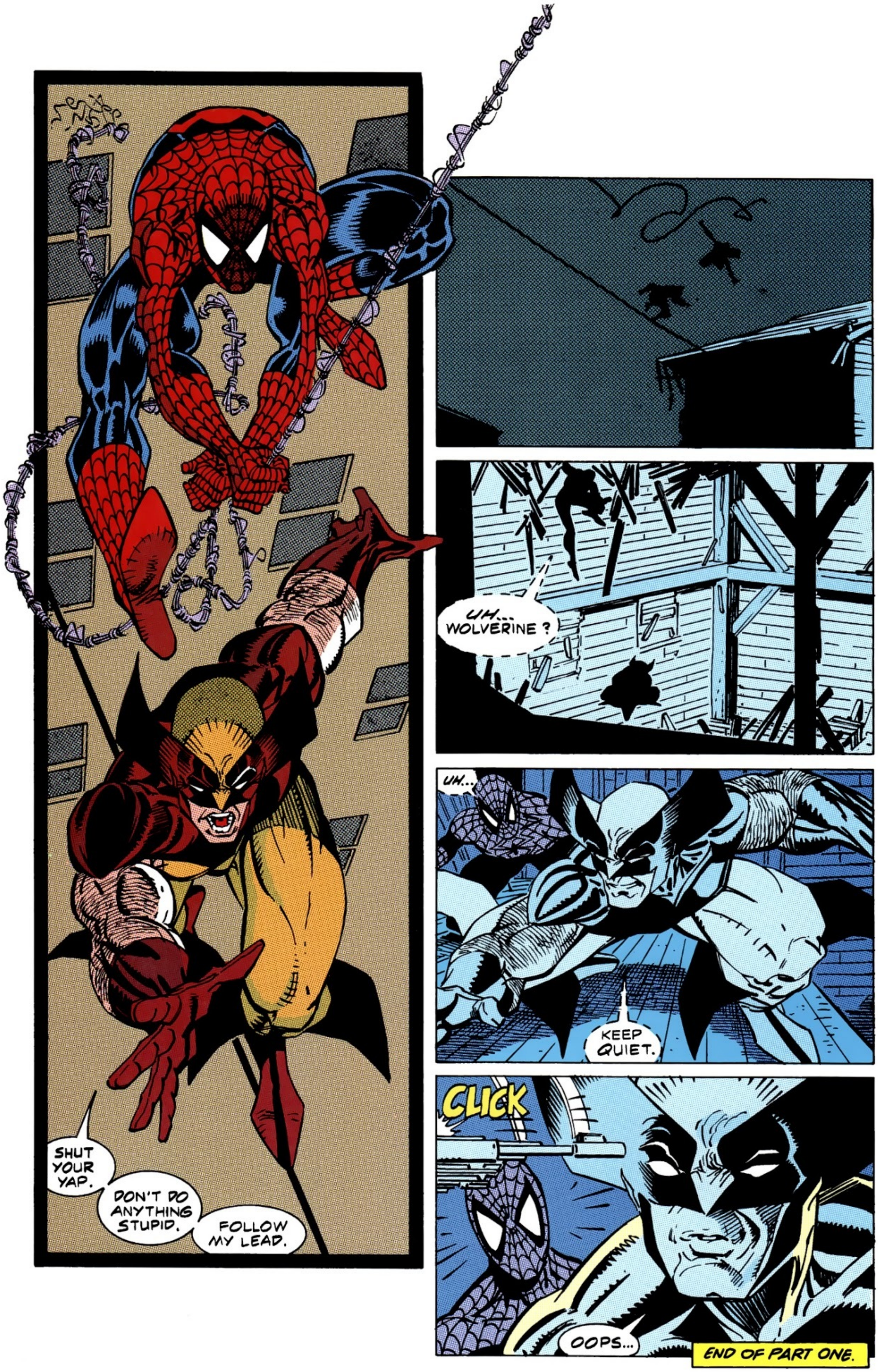
YIPE
THAT'S THE...
THAT'S THE WAREHOUSE WHERE THE ROBBER WHO SHOT MY UNCLE BEN HID OUT.

THIS IS TOO MUCH.
MY EX-ROOMATE NOW LANDLORD, HARRY OSBORN, TAKING UP THE GREEN GOBLIN GUISE AFTER HIS FATHER DIED I CAN BELIEVE.
HARRY'S SHRINK TAKING UP THE ROLE I CAN SWALLOW.
AUNT MAY ALMOST MARRYING DOC OCK I CAN BUY.
NOW THIS ?

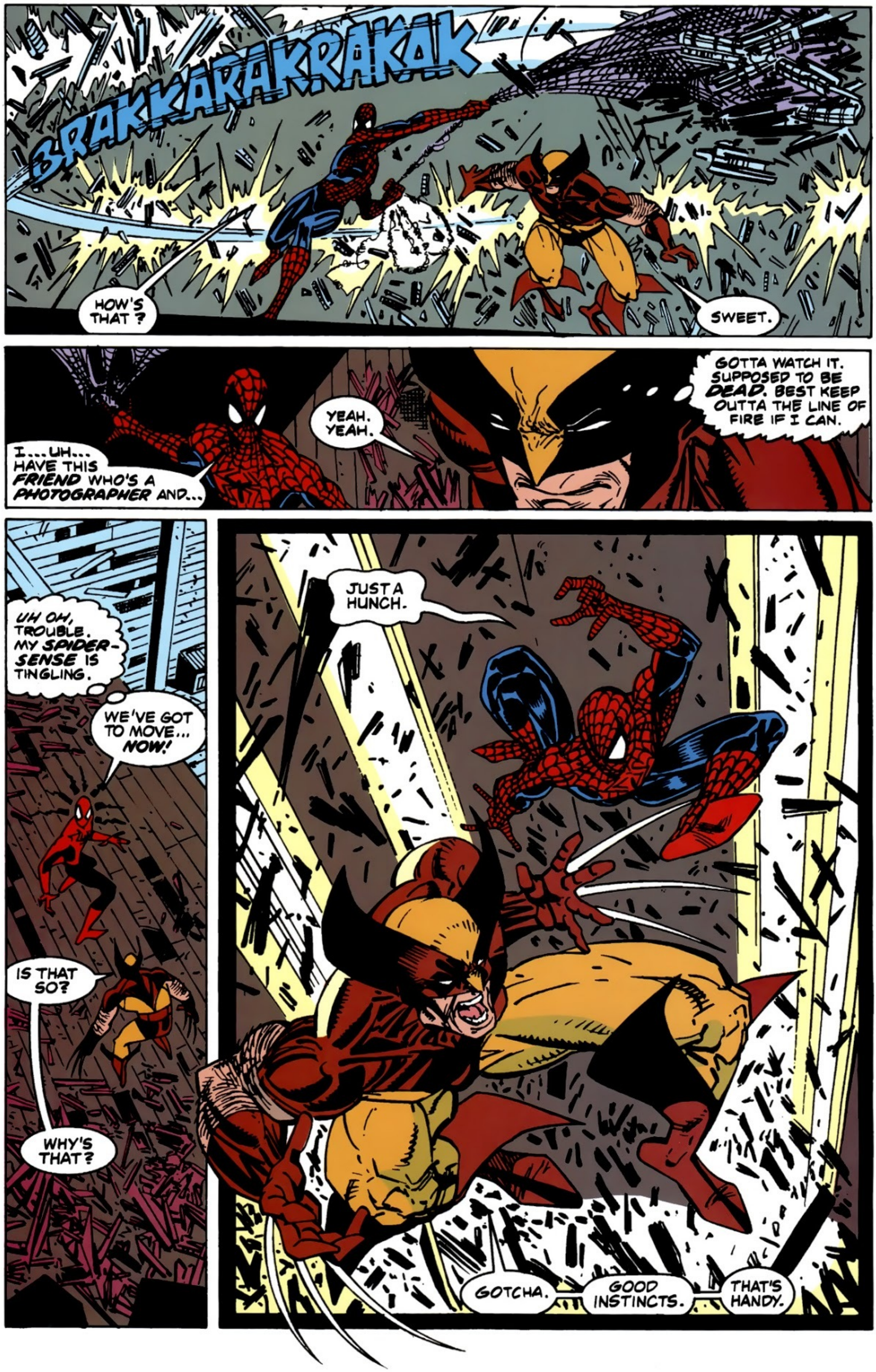
OKAY. OKAY. SETTLE DOWN.
THIS ISN'T THAT FAR FETCHED.
IT'S THE SAME WAREHOUSE, BIG DEAL.
DOESN'T MEAN A THING.
NOTHING.
YOU WERE SAYING?

A GROUP OF EVIL MUTANTS HAS HER.
SHE'S A POTENTIALLY POWERFUL MUTANT WHOSE LIMITATIONS HAVEN'T BEEN DETERMINED.
BAD GUYS WANT HER.
KIDNAPED HER FATHER TOO. HOPE TO FORCE HER TO DO THEIR BIDDING.

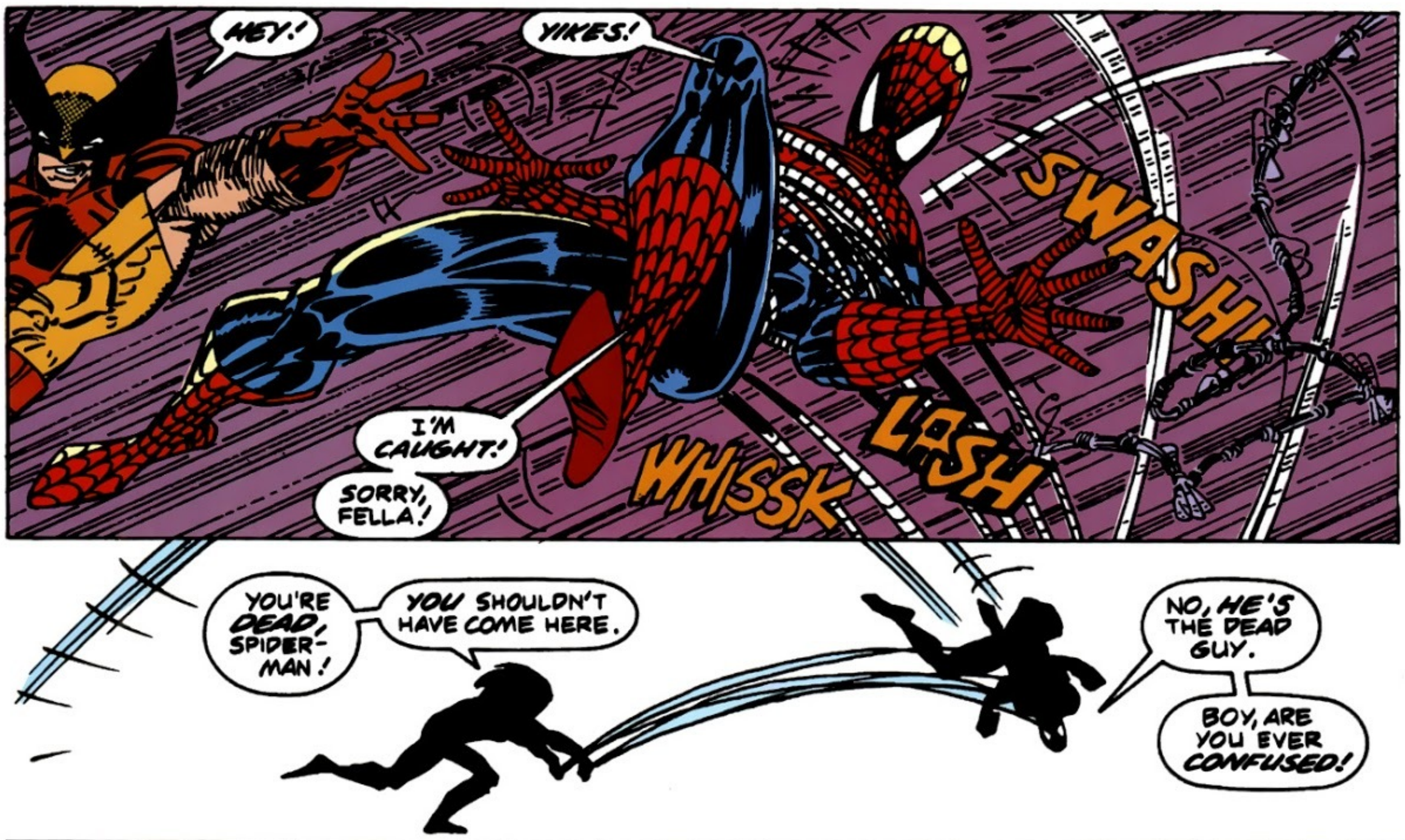
I CAN'T LET ANY MORE INNOCENTS DIE.
WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM.
I KNOW.
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
BRIGHT KID.


SHUT YOUR YAP.
DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.
FOLLOW MY LEAD.
UH... WOLVERINE ?
UH...
KEEP QUIET.
CLICK
OOPS...
END OF PART ONE.

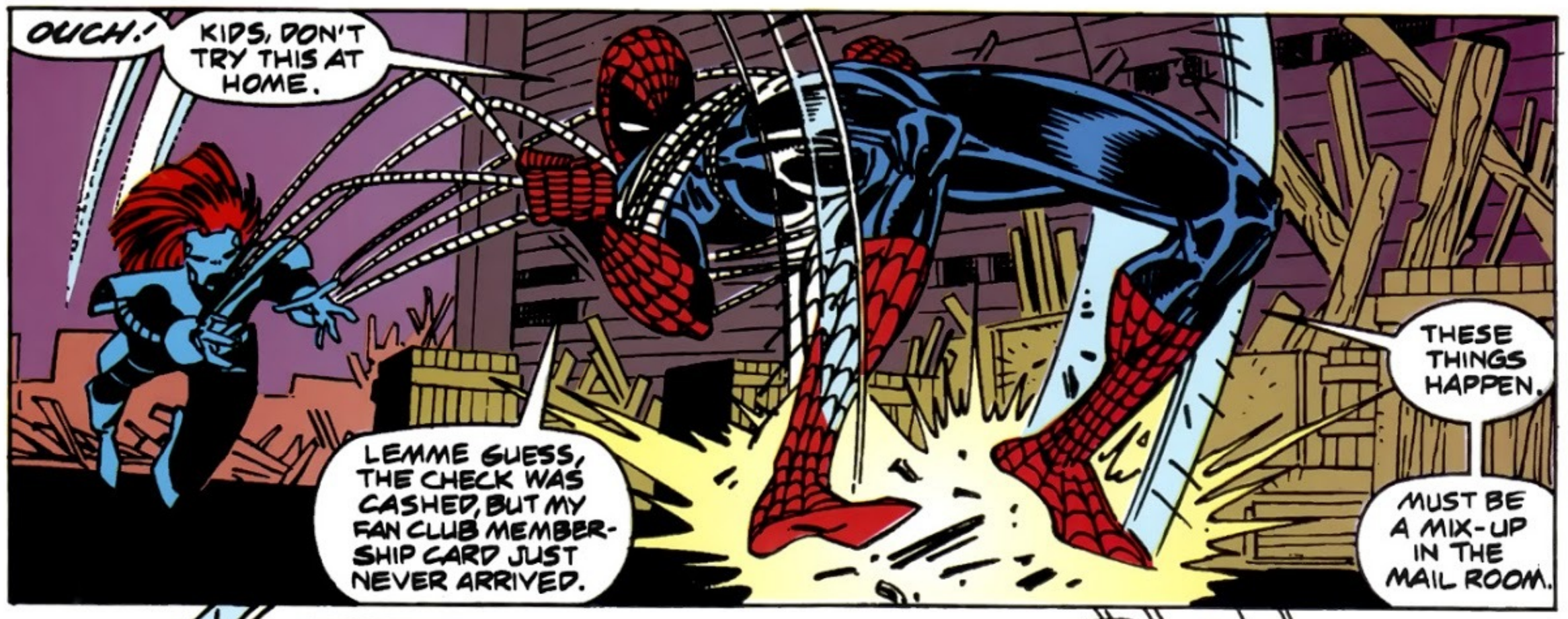
WOLVERINE
AND
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
HOW DO I GET INTO THESE THINGS?
ONE MINUTE, I'M MERRILY SWINGING ALONG, HOPING TO GET HOME IN TIME FOR SOME OF MARY JANE'S... UGH... TUNA CASSEROLE.
THE NEXT I'M DODGING LASERS ALONGSIDE A MUTANT GHOST/CLONE/LOOK-ALIKE TRYING TO RESCUE A KIDNAPED MUTANT GIRL AND HER FATHER.
THWIP
THWIP
WHAT A LIFE!
THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE.
SNIKT
HIT 'EM HARD AND FAST.
SHAKK
LIFE'S END
PART II
CHILD'S PLAY.


BRAKKARAKKRAKAK
HOW'S THAT ?
SWEET.
I...UH... HAVE THIS FRIEND WHO'S A PHOTOGRAPHER AND...
YEAH. YEAH.
GOTTA WATCH IT. SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD. BEST KEEP OUTTA THE LINE OF FIRE IF I CAN.
UH OH, TROUBLE. MY SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING.
WE'VE GOT TO MOVE... NOW!
IS THAT SO?
WHY'S THAT?
JUST A HUNCH.
GOTCHA.
GOOD INSTINCTS.
THAT'S HANDY.

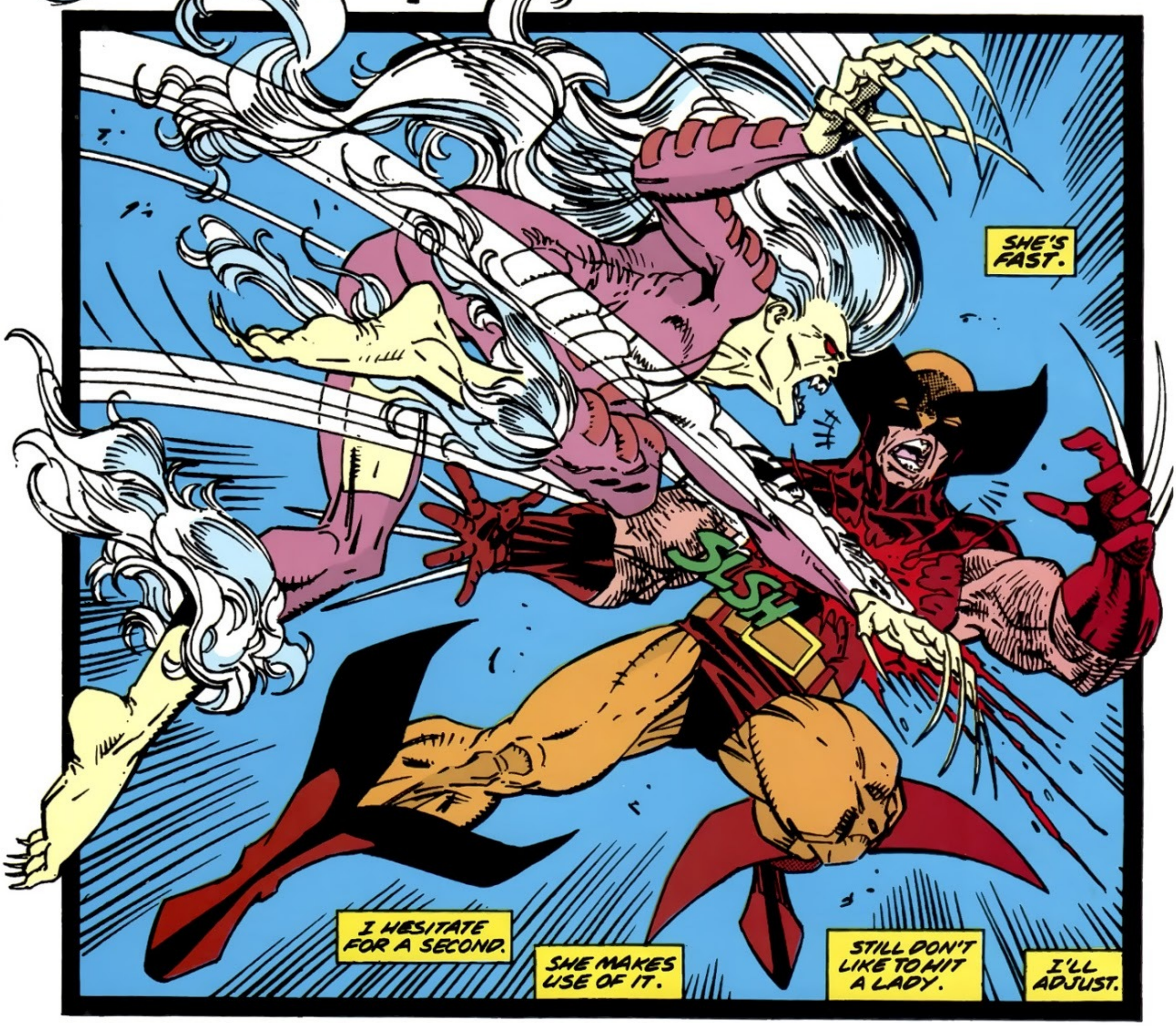
HSSSS...
DON'T MOVE, GIRLIE.
FOOLS-- NOBODY HIDES FROM CRITICAL MASS!
THE MUTANT GIRL AND HER FATHER BELONG TO ME, NOW...


HEY!
YIKES!
I'M CAUGHT!
SORRY, FELLA!
WHISSK
LASH
SWASH!
YOU'RE DEAD, SPIDER-MAN!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE.
NO, HE'S THE DEAD GUY.
BOY, ARE YOU EVER CONFUSED!

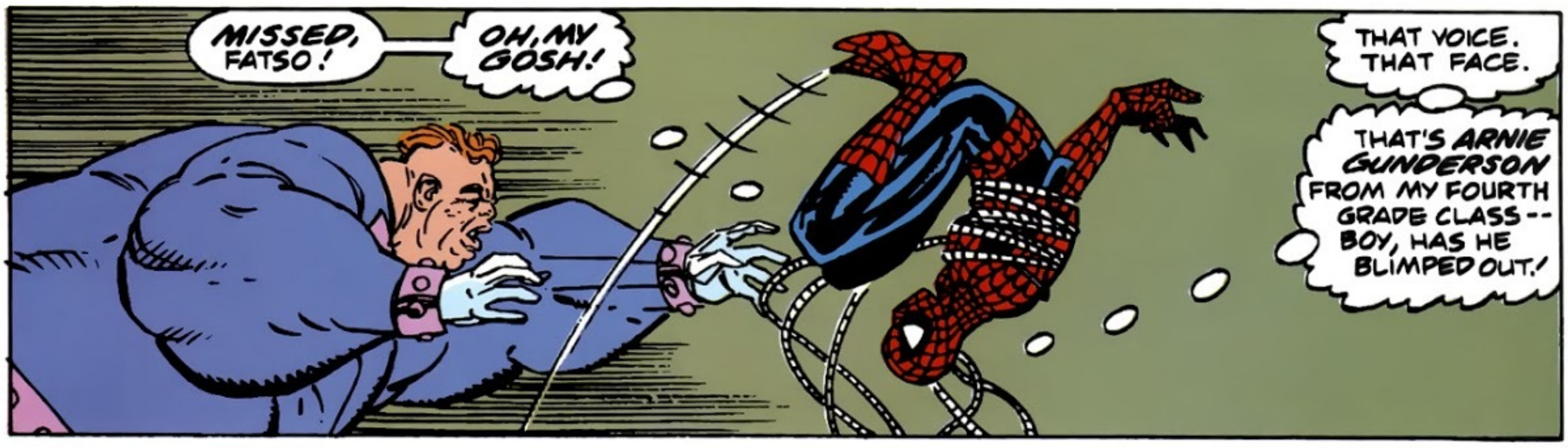
COME HERE, TOOTS.
LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT.
SNIKT
GIRL AFTER MY OWN HEART.
SNIKT


OUCH!
KIDS, DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME.
LEMME GUESS, THE CHECK WAS CASHED, BUT MY FAN CLUB MEMBERSHIP CARD JUST NEVER ARRIVED.
THESE THINGS HAPPEN.
MUST BE A MIX-UP IN THE MAIL ROOM.

UPSY-DAISY.
YOUR TURN, HAIR-BALL!
AIN'T I A STINKER?
OH, NO.


SHE'S FAST.
SLSH
I HESITATE FOR A SECOND.
SHE MAKES USE OF IT.
STILL DON'T LIKE TO HIT A LADY.
I'LL ADJUST.

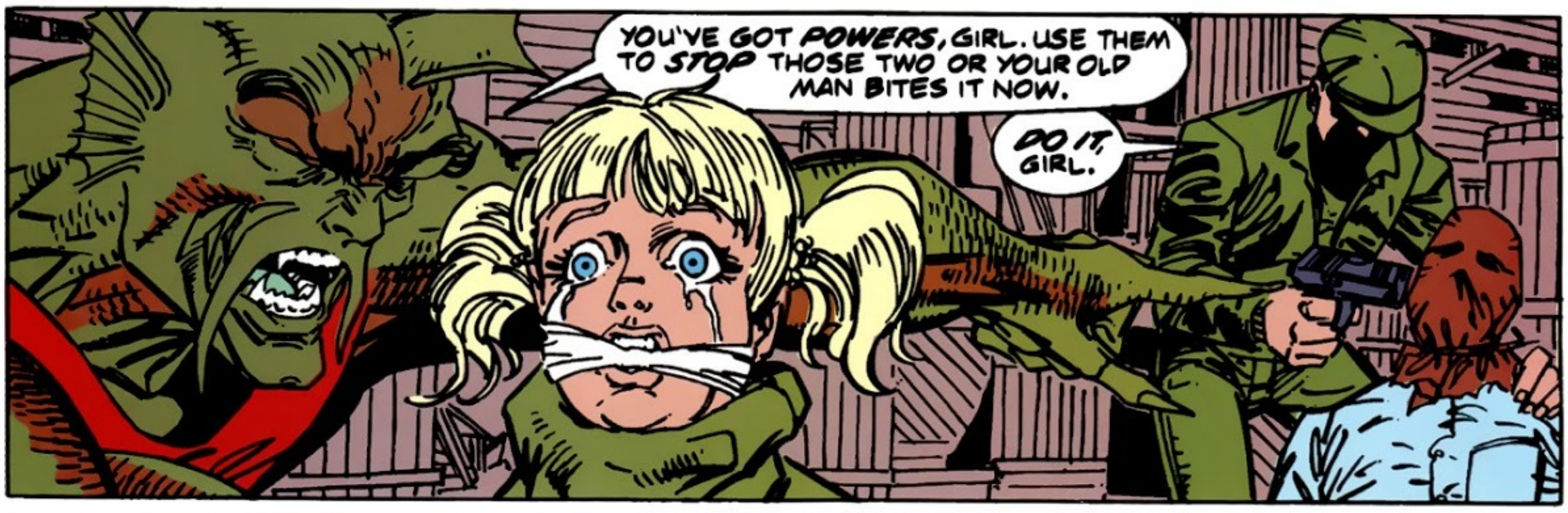
OOOOH. I BET THAT HURT.
THERE GOES MY SPIDER-SENSE AGAIN.

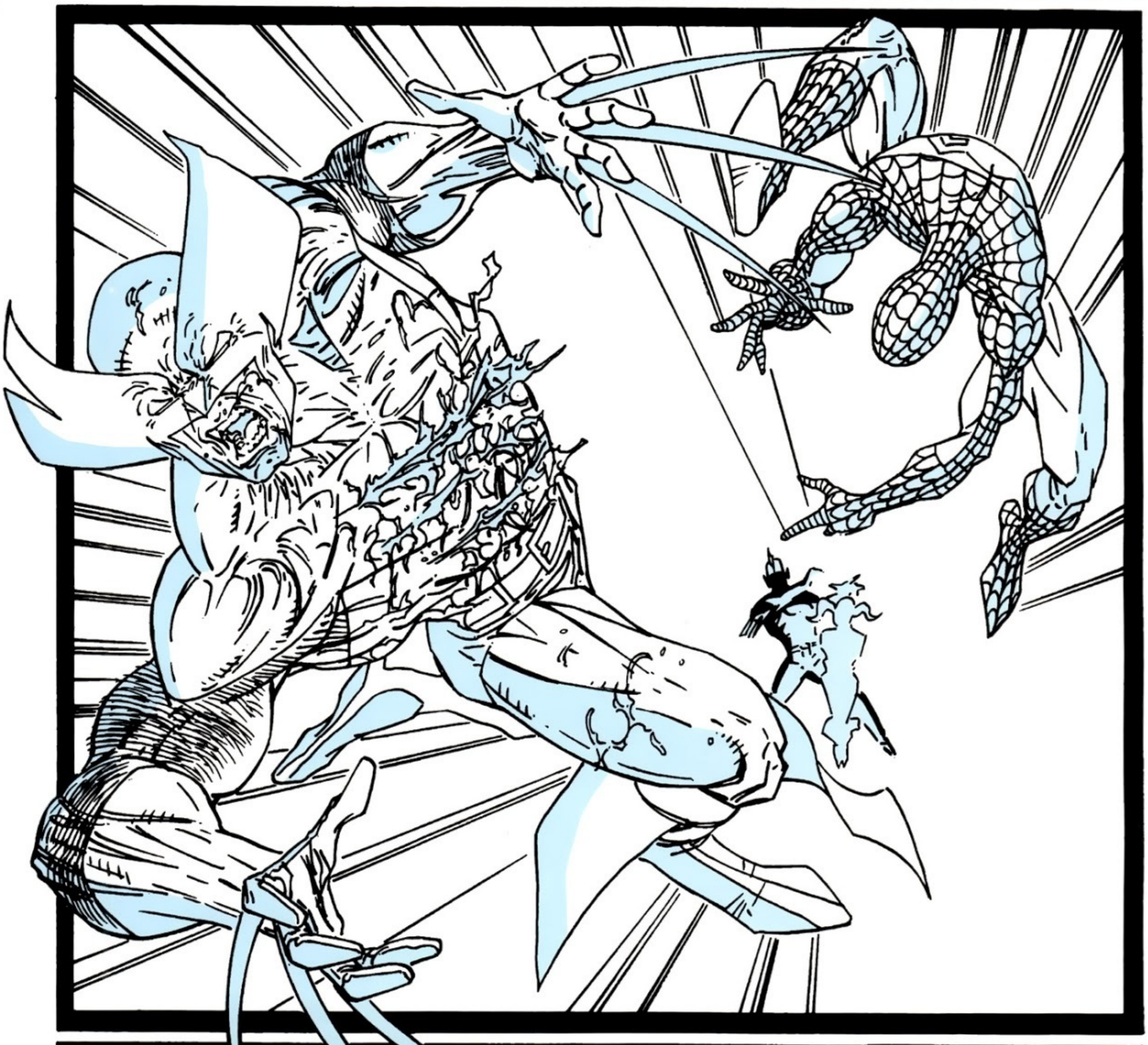

MISSED, FATSO!
OH, MY GOSH!
THAT VOICE. THAT FACE.
THAT'S ARNIE GUNDERSON FROM MY FOURTH GRADE CLASS -- BOY, HAS HE BLIMPED OUT!

VOTED MOST LIKELY TO BECOME AN OVER-WEIGHT, OBNOXIOUS, EVIL MUTANT AS I RECALL.
WHO'D HAVE THUNK IT?
SNAP
THE KID OUTDID HIMSELF.

NEW PLAN.
DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK MUCH BETTER.
SHE'S OUT OF MY WAY IN A SECOND.

I'M NOT SO LUCKY.
SHE CUTS DEEP.
I AIM TO RETURN THE FAVOR.
OKAY, THAT'S IT.
I'VE TAKEN ENOUGH.
IT'S PAY-BACK TIME FOR THE LUNCH MONEY HE SWIPED!


YOU'VE GOT POWERS, GIRL. USE THEM TO STOP THOSE TWO OR YOUR OLD MAN BITES IT NOW.
DO IT, GIRL.



NICE.
VERY NICE.
THUS, THE "HEROES" FALL...
...AND THE CAPTIVE'S CORRUPTION BEGINS.
END OF PART TWO.

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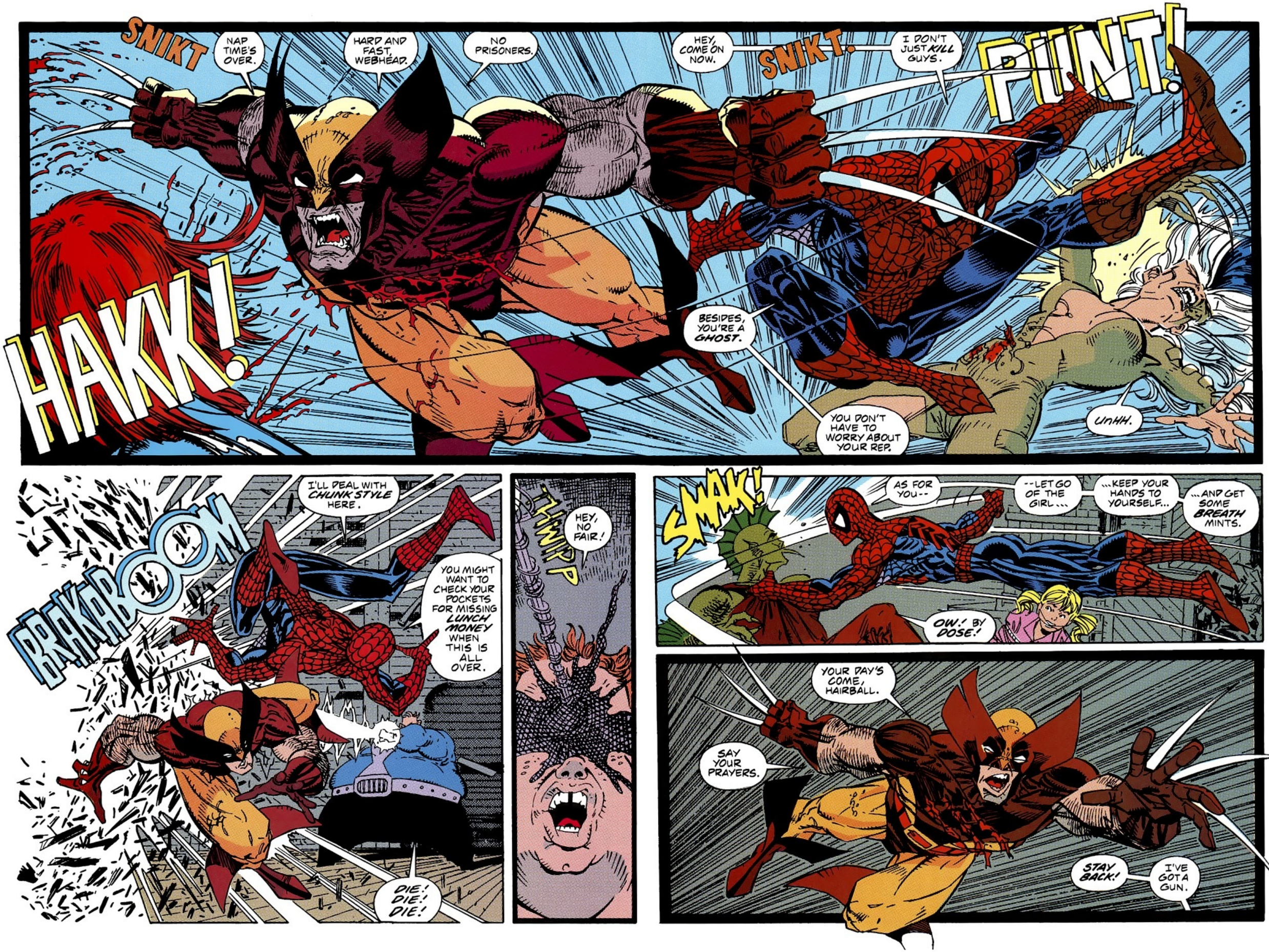
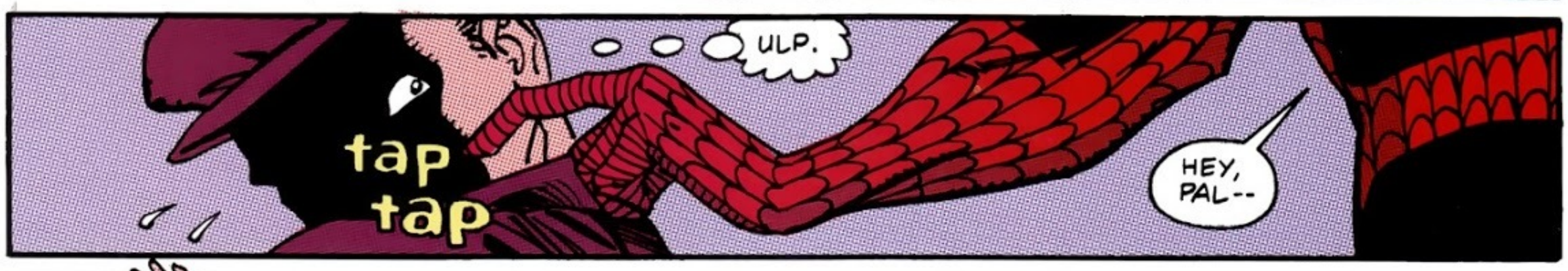

SNIKT
NAP TIME'S OVER.
HARD AND FAST, WEBHEAD.
NO PRISONERS.
HEY, COME ON NOW.
SNIKT.
I DON'T JUST KILL GUYS.
PUNT!
HAKK!
BESIDES, YOU'RE A GHOST.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT YOUR REP.
UNHH.
BRAKABOOM
I'LL DEAL WITH CHUNK STYLE HERE.
YOU MIGHT WANT TO CHECK YOUR POCKETS FOR MISSING LUNCH MONEY WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER.
DIE! DIE! DIE!
TWIRP
HEY, NO FAIR!
SMAK!
AS FOR YOU--
--LET GO OF THE GIRL...
...KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF...
...AND GET SOME BREATH MINTS.
OW! BY DOSE!
YOUR DAY'S COME, HAIRBALL.
SAY YOUR PRAYERS.
STAY BACK!
I'VE GOT A GUN.



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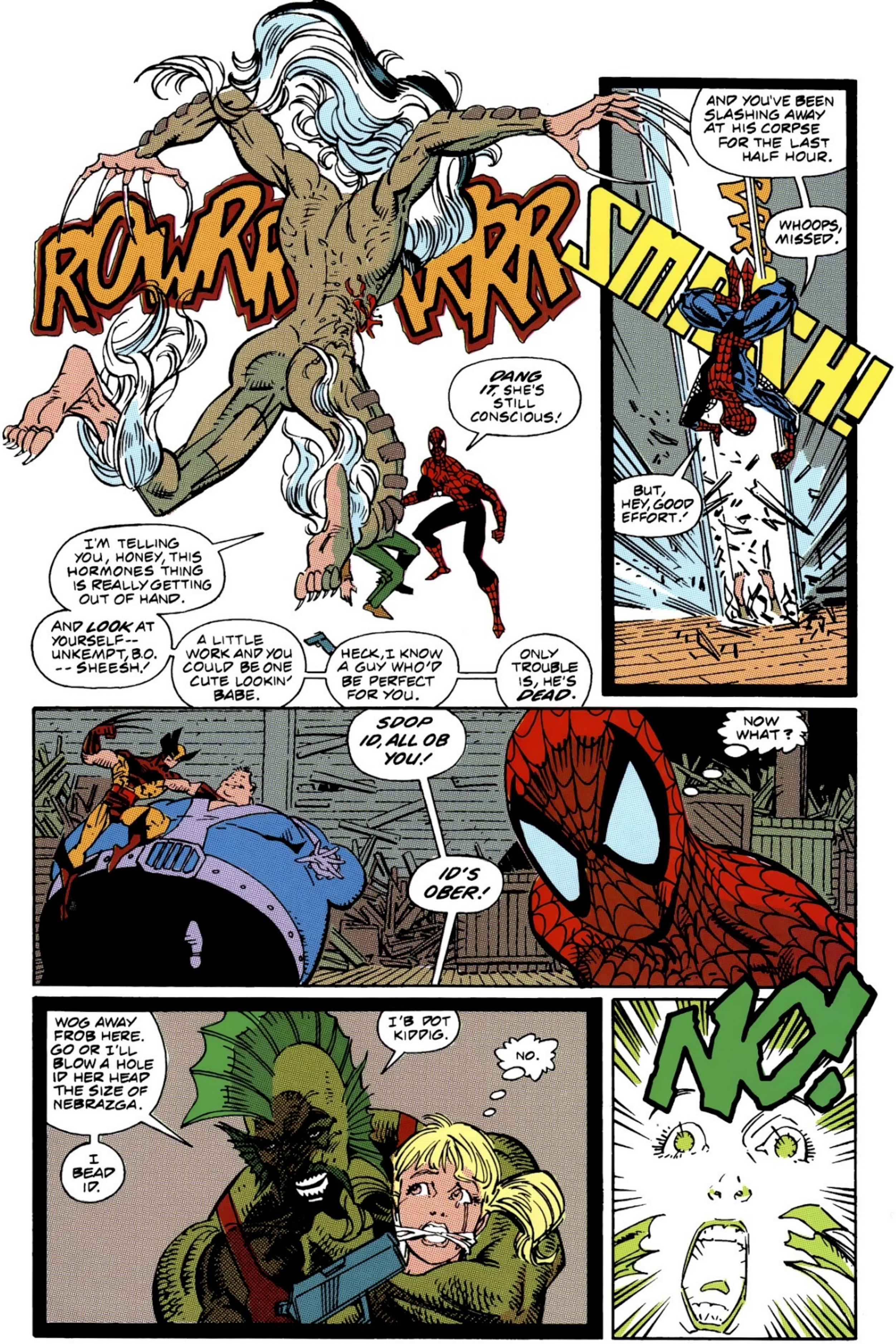
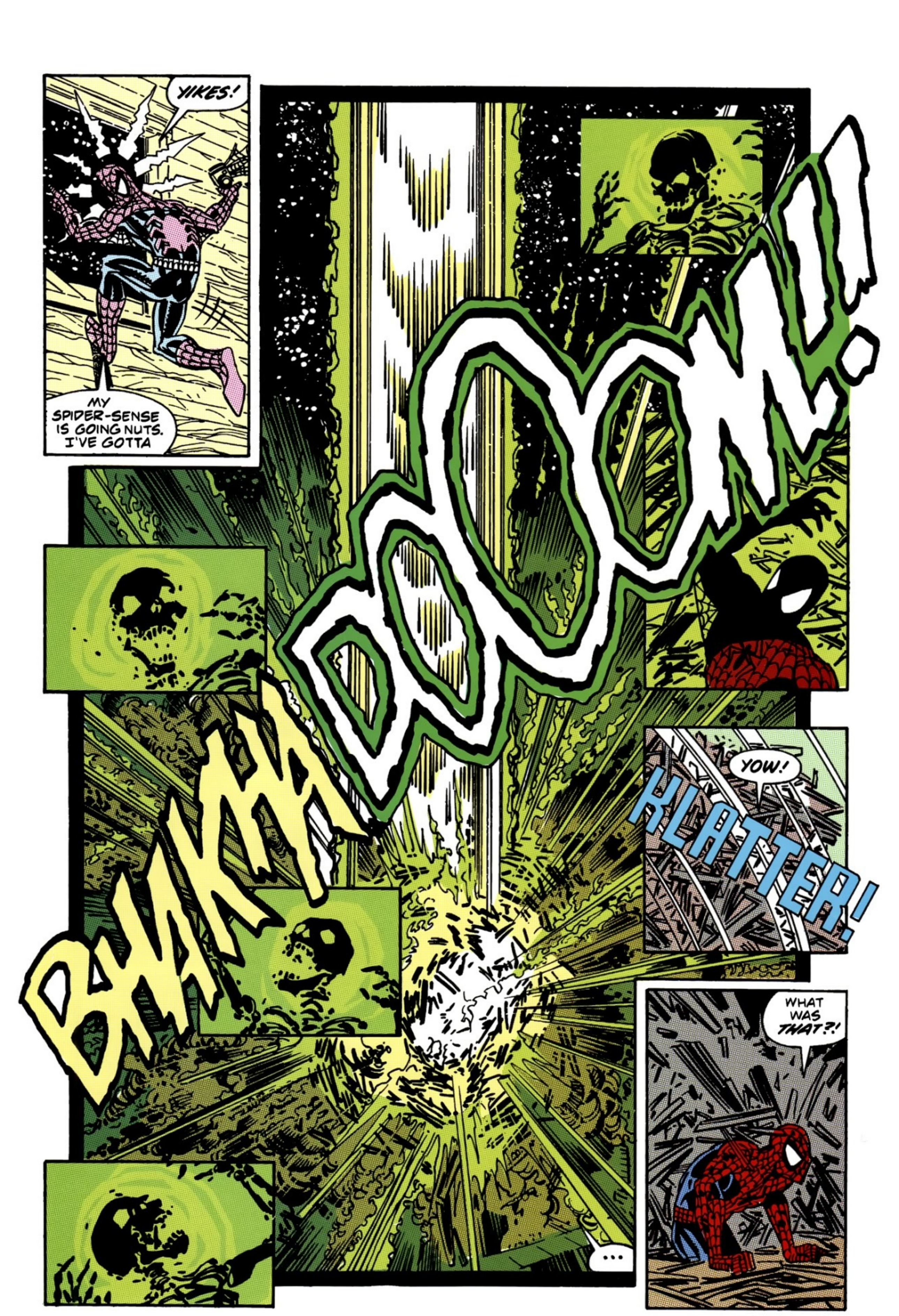
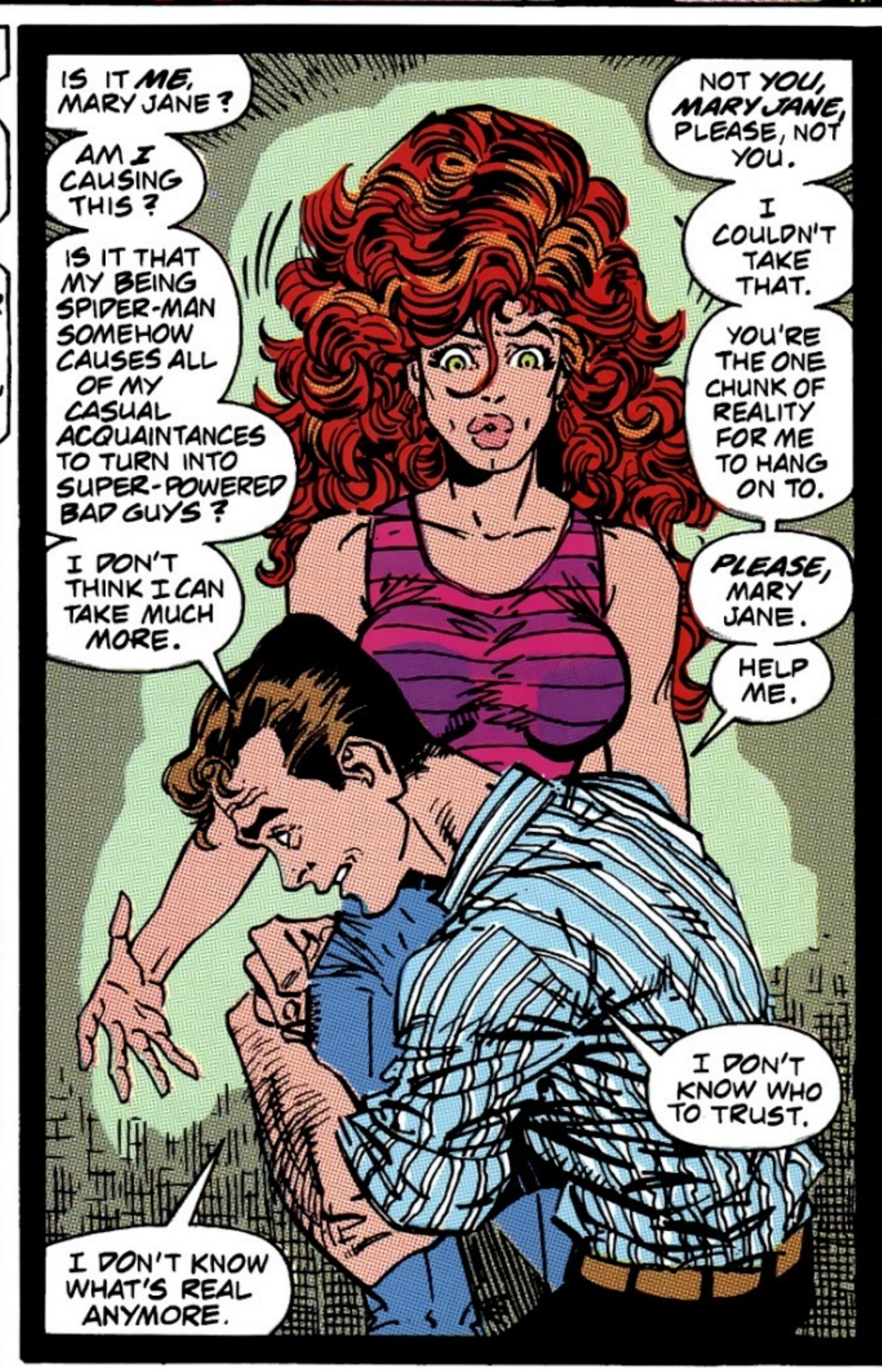

ROWR
WRR
DANG IT, SHE'S STILL CONSCIOUS!
I'M TELLING YOU, HONEY, THIS HORMONES THING IS REALLY GETTING OUT OF HAND.
AND LOOK AT YOURSELF-- UNKEMPT, B.O. -- SHEESH!
A LITTLE WORK AND YOU COULD BE ONE CUTE LOOKIN' BABE.
HECK, I KNOW A GUY WHO'D BE PERFECT FOR YOU.
ONLY TROUBLE IS, HE'S DEAD.
AND YOU'VE BEEN SLASHING AWAY AT HIS CORPSE FOR THE LAST HALF HOUR.
WHOOPS, MISSED.
BUT, HEY, GOOD EFFORT!
SMASH!
SDOP ID, ALL OB YOU!
ID'S OBER!
NOW WHAT?
WOG AWAY FROB HERE. GO OR I'LL BLOW A HOLE ID HER HEAD THE SIZE OF NEBRAZGA.
I BEAD ID.
I'B DOT KIDDIG.
NO.
NO!


YIKES!
MY SPIDER-SENSE IS GOING NUTS. I'VE GOTTA
BAM
YOW!
KLATTER!
...
WHAT WAS THAT?!

LATER...
THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE.

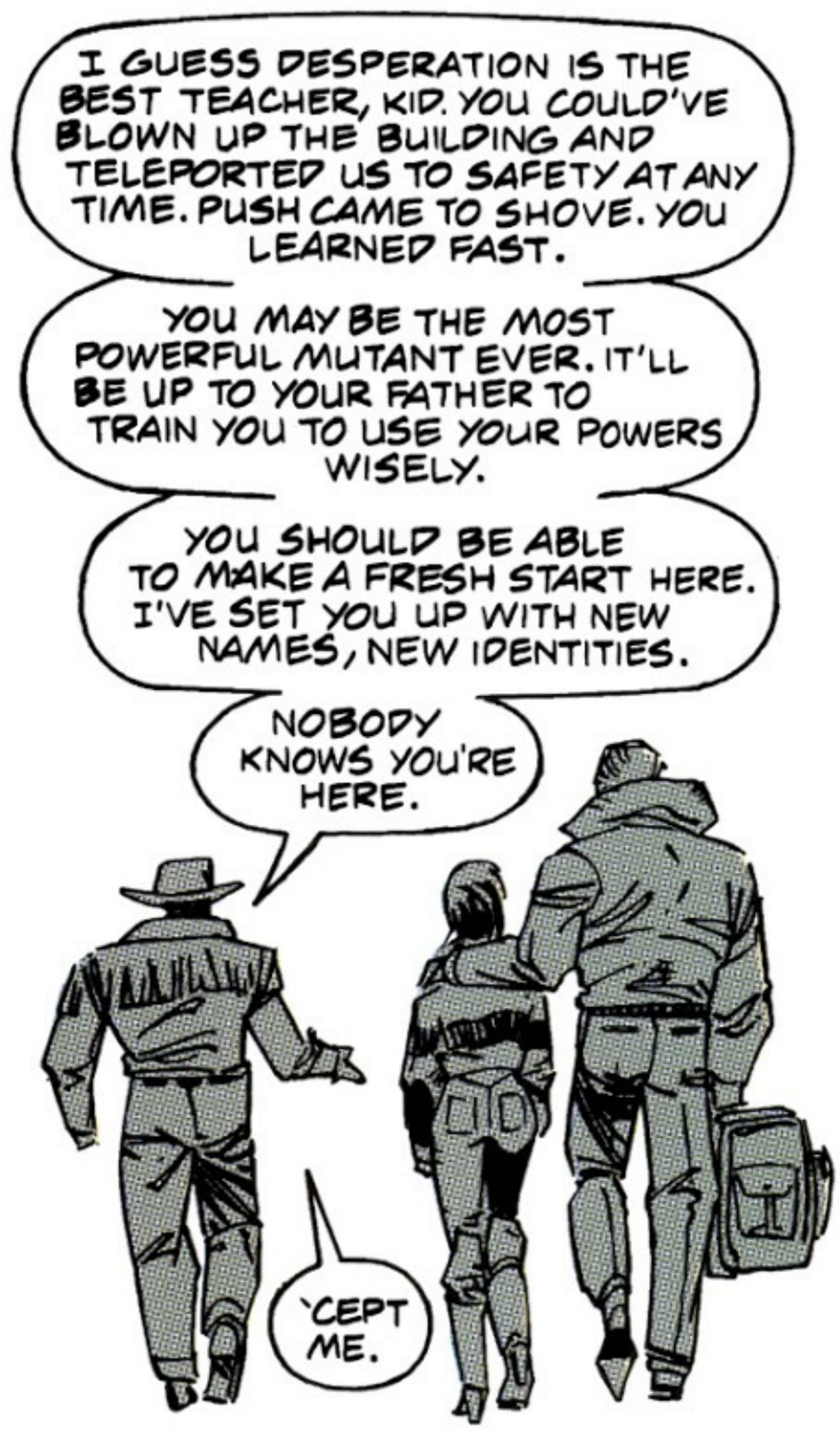
NO SHOTS OF WOLVERINE, NONE OF ARNIE'S FACE, AND NONE OF MY DENTIST. THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.
WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED? IT'S LIKE SOME CRAZY DREAM. AM I STILL IN A DAZE FROM THE EXPLOSION OR AM I JUST CRACKING UP? IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME.
WAS WOLVERINE REALLY THERE? WAS IT A GHOST?
I DON'T KNOW.
NOBODY BUT ME SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION.

NO BODIES WERE FOUND IN THE RUBBLE.
THIS IS GETTING TOO WEIRD. EVERYBODY I KNOW TURNS OUT TO BE, OR IS RELATED TO, ONE OF MY FOES.
HARRY, HIS DAD, MY OLD COSTUME, PROFESSOR WARREN, NED LEEDS, FREDERICK FOSWELL, JEAN DEWOLF'S BROTHER, LIZ'S STEPBROTHER, GLORY GRANT'S BOYFRIEND.
AND NOW FLASH'S GIRLFRIEND, ARNIE, AND MY DENTIST!
IT'S TOO MUCH.
TOO MANY PEOPLE.
TOO MANY COINCIDENCES!

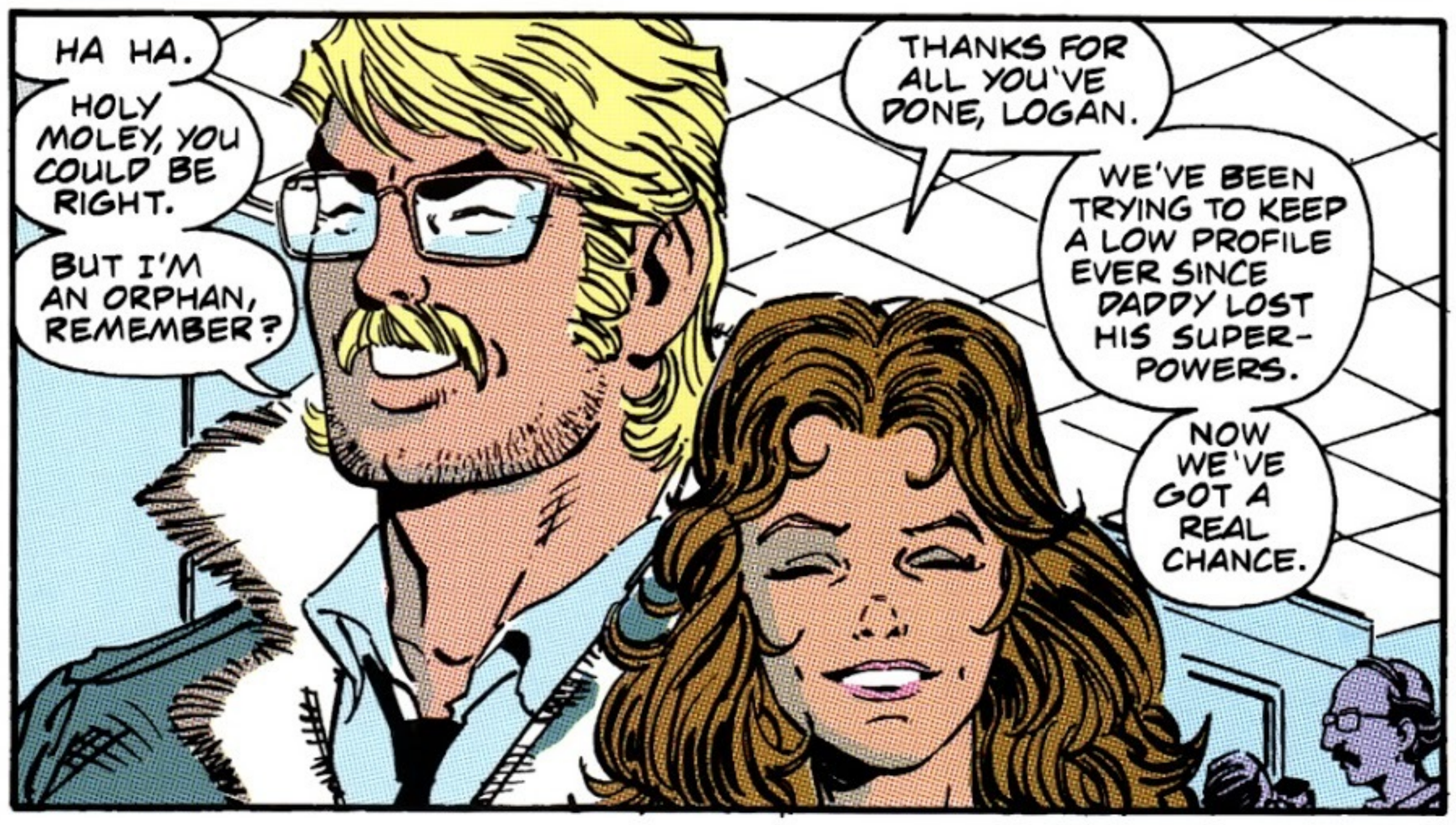

IS IT ME, MARY JANE?
AM I CAUSING THIS?
IS IT THAT MY BEING SPIDER-MAN SOMEHOW CAUSES ALL OF MY CASUAL ACQUAINTANCES TO TURN INTO SUPER-POWERED BAD GUYS?
I DON'T THINK I CAN TAKE MUCH MORE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S REAL ANYMORE.
NOT YOU, MARY JANE, PLEASE, NOT YOU.
I COULDN'T TAKE THAT.
YOU'RE THE ONE CHUNK OF REALITY FOR ME TO HANG ON TO.
PLEASE, MARY JANE.
HELP ME.
I DON'T KNOW WHO TO TRUST.

I'M REAL, PETER.
YOU ARE.
WE'VE GONE TOO FAR FOR ME TO GIVE UP ON YOU NOW.
YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE STRESSED OUT.
WE'LL MAKE IT THROUGH ALL OF THIS, TRUST ME.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE.
I PROMISE.
TRUST ME.
TRUST ME.
I LOVE YOU.

KANSAS...
WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE ABDUCTED, I GAVE YOUR PAL, FRED, A CALL.
AND THEN I CALLED SOME OF MY OWN FRIENDS.
IT WAS A CHALLENGE TO FIND YOU.
BUT I'M NOT A MAN WITHOUT RESOURCES.
IT WAS SHEER LUCK THAT SPIDER-MAN HAPPENED BY.
I MADE SURE WHEN I SPOTTED HIM THAT HE SAW ME.


I GUESS DESPERATION IS THE BEST TEACHER, KID. YOU COULD'VE BLOWN UP THE BUILDING AND TELEPORTED US TO SAFETY AT ANY TIME. PUSH CAME TO SHOVE. YOU LEARNED FAST.
YOU MAY BE THE MOST POWERFUL MUTANT EVER. IT'LL BE UP TO YOUR FATHER TO TRAIN YOU TO USE YOUR POWERS WISELY.
YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE A FRESH START HERE. I'VE SET YOU UP WITH NEW NAMES, NEW IDENTITIES.
NOBODY KNOWS YOU'RE HERE.
'CEPT ME.

I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT HIDING OUT--AND PLAYING DEAD.
YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE.
AND I MUST SAY, PAL, WITH THAT DISGUISE, YOUR OWN MOTHER WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU.


HA HA.
HOLY MOLEY, YOU COULD BE RIGHT.
BUT I'M AN ORPHAN, REMEMBER?
THANKS FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE, LOGAN.
WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE EVER SINCE DADDY LOST HIS SUPER-POWERS.
NOW WE'VE GOT A REAL CHANCE.

TIME FOR ME TO MOVE ON, CAPTAIN.
SO LONG, "MR. BECK." YOU TOO, KID.
GOOD LUCK.
GOOD BYE, FRIEND.
END.